

The Praise of Brevvers:

OR,

The Brewers Bravery.

To the Tune of, *No body can deny.*



There's many a clinking verre was made
In honour of the Blacksmiths trade,
But more of the Brewers may be said,
Which no body can deny.

I need naught else but this repeat,
The blacksmith cannot be compleat,
Unless the brewer do give him a heat,
Which no body can deny.

When Sunday unto his Forge doth come,
Unless the Brewster doth Liquor him home,
Could he be like the pot and my pot Tom,
Which no body can deny.

Of all prof. Men in the Town,
This brewers trade did gain renown,
His liquor once reach'd up to the crown,
Which no body can deny.

Much Royal blood from him did spring,
Of all the trades this was the King,
The brewer had got the world in a sling,
Which no body can deny.

Though honour be a Peaces daughter,
The brewer will woo her in blood & slaughter,
And win her as else it shall cost him a bet water,
Which no body can deny.

He fear'd no power, nor spiritual stops,
But whipt Armies as round as tops,
And cut off his foes as thick as hops,
Which no body can deny.

He did for Riches down to the bottom,
And cry'd, my garters when he had got 'um,
Let every Tub stand on his own bottom;
Which no body can deny.

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In Warlike Arts he scorn'd to stoop,
For when his party began to droop,
He'd bring them all up as round as a hoop,
which no body can deny.

The Jewish Scots who fear to eat
The flesh of swine, our brewers beat,
Twas the sight of their hogheads made them
which no body can deny.

Poor Jockey and his basket-bilt,
Was beaten, and much blood was spilt,
When their bodies like barrels did run a tilt,
which no body can deny.

Though Jemmy did give the first assault,
The brewer he made them at length to halt,
And gave them what y^e Cat left in the Vault,
which no body can deny.

They did not only bang the Birk,
But in Ireland they did as much work,
Twas the brewer made them surrender Cork
which no body can deny.

This was a stout brewer, of whom we may brag
But since he was hurried away with a bag,
We have brew'd in a bottle, and bak'd in a bag
which no body can deny.

They say that Aitchbiss came to settle
Religion with in a Cooler and a Kettle,
His nose and his copper leave both of a Spittle
which no body can deny.

He had a strong and very stout heart,
And lookt to be made an Emperour's part;

But the devil set a spoke in his Car,
which no body can deny.

The Christian Kings began to quake, (take
And said, with that brewer no quarters we'l
We'l let him alone, as he brews let him bake;
which no body can deny.

but yet by the way you must needs understand
He kept all his passions so under command,
Wise never could get the upper hand;
which no body can deny.

And now may all stout souldiers say,
Farewel the Glory of the Day,
For the brewer himself is turn'd to clay;
which no body can deny.

Thus fell a brave brewer the bold son of slaughter
Who need not to fear much what should follow after;
That dealt all his life time in fire and water,
which no body can deny.

And if his successor had but had his might
We all had not been in that pitiful plight;
But alas he was found many grains too light;
which no body can deny.

Though wine be a sweet, sweet pleasant, & pure
A his trade doth such pleasure & profit procure,
That every Christian in toon is turn'd brewer,
which no body can deny.

(But
Now let us leave singing & drinking out our
And call for a refreshing, and every man chull
For I think I have told you a tale of a Tub,
which no body can deny.